"Independent in all ti

POMEROY, TUESD

The fall had partially broken the ice, and

his teeth were in her pure, white shoulder

them; for the

grave of Carry Mason.

The spring sunshine, and birds, and

Communicated.

that the great damage we sustained in the

For the Meigs Co. Telegraph.

T. A. PLANTS & Co., Publishers.

WHOLE NUMBER 566

NEW SERIES-VOL. 2, NO 3

Meigs County Telegraph

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY

T. A. Plants & Co.

All business of the firm transacted by

A. B. M'LAUGHLIN,

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One square six months, : One square one year, : : One-fourth column one year,

Poetry.

THE PRALM OF LIFE. BY MENRY W. LONGFELLOW. Tell me not in mournful numbers,

- For the soul is dead that slumbers.
- Who should be applied to or addressed at Life is real! Life is earnest!
 And the grave is not its goal;
 "Dust thou art, to dust returnest!
 Was not spoken of the soul. the "Telegraph" Office, Pomeroy, O.
 - Not enjoyment, and not sorrow, is our destined and or way; But to act that each to-morrow Find us farther than to-day.
 - Art is long, and Time is fleeting, And our hearts, though stout and brave, Still, like muffled drums, are boating, Funeral marches to the grave. In the world's broad field of buttle,
 - In the bivours of Life, Be not like dumb, driven cattle; Be a here in the strife; Trust no Puture howe'er plensant!
 Let the dead past bury its dead!
 Act, act, in the living Present!
 Heart within, and God o'er head!
 - Lives of great men all remind us, We can make our lives sublime, And, departing, leave behind us, Footprints on the sands of Time.
 - Footprints, that perhaps another Sailing o'er life's selemn main, A forlorn and shipwrecked brother, Seeing, shall take heart again.
 - Let us, then, be up and doing,
 - With a heart for any fate; Still achieving, still pursuing, Learn to labor and to wait.

Miscellany.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

For:y years ago my father settled in one of the counties of Central New York .ful. We located fifteen miles from the sleigh. farthest pioneer. The woods were around us-the tall trees and picterespue moun-

HANNA & EARHART, Attorneys at tains. We had opened a space in the forest, Law, Pomeroy, O. All business entrusted to their ears will receive prompt attention. 1-1
THOMAS CARLETON, Attorney and and a cabin of that good old time afforded us shelter. It looked new and comfortable Counselor at Law. Office, Linn Street, east side, two doors above T. J. Smith's Shoe Store, opposite the Remington House. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. 1-34. and its chimney smoke curled gracefully up, and vanished with the shadows of the forest. The blackened heeps smoked and R. E. CONSTABLE and R. A. CONSTABLE, cracked, and indeed in those wild solitudes, In the firm-name of CONSTABLE & the wilderness blossomed and smiled in CONSTABLE, Attorneys at Law, will practice in the State Courts of Ohio and the U. S. Courts.— Office, State street, Athens, Athens Co., O. 1-26. the presence of a yellow harvest. A happy home was there. The birds sang at early it with a sleigh. morn, and the deep river near the door murmured sweetly at nightfall. There and neck with us, and every now and then green leaves, had come again, as I tottered A. S. PATRICK, Physician and Surgeon Mason City, Va. All calls to the country promptly attended to. ISAAC FALLER, Clothier, Grocer and Jenning's, near the Rolling-Mill, Pomeroy, O.— Jenning's, near the Rolling-Mill, Pomeroy, O.— Country Merchants are respectfully requested to call and examine my stock of Groceries, as I am couldn't that I cannot be undersold. pure from the hand of God. The wild life. flowers bloomed even by the very door- Heavens! the infernal devils had crossed

gaze upon the smoke of the chimney top. mon instinct seemed to possess them. O. BRANCH & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, &c.Bast side of Court street, three doors above the
corner of Front, W. J. PRALL, Manufacturer of Tinware J. W. JONES, Proprietor Middleport Sash Factory and Plauing Mill, will fill all orders in his line of business punctually, and at low rates, by addressing or applying to him at Middleport. 1-7 posite roof as the sun went down, and toward home. eagerly looked for it the next morning.-

STEAM SAW MILL, Front street, Pom eroy, near Karr's Run. Nial R. Nye, Proprietor Lumber sawed to order on short notice. Plastering lath constantly on hand, for sale. MURDOCK & NAE, Proprietors Coalridge Flouring Mill, Pomoroy, and Crystal Flouring Mill, Coalport. Cash paid for Wheat at all busy world. And so I watched the smoke, I gave one long, desperate shout, in the labor of writing, for we would have to go up stream. O! talking KEYGERVILLE Steam Grist Milt-N. Stewart, Proprietor—has been recently rebuilt, and is now prepared to do good work promptly. 1-1 JOHN S. DAVIS, has his Planing Ma-

chine, on Sugar Run, Pomeroy, in good order, and constant operation. Plopsong, weather-boarding, &c., kept constantly on hand, to fill orders. 1-16 PETER LAMBRECHT, Watchmaker & Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Fancy Articles, Court street, below the new Banking House, Pomeroy. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carefully repaired on short netice. W. A. AICHER, Watchmaker and Jewthick and fast, but our cabin homes were surface. eler, and wholesale and retail dualer in Watches, Clocks, Jowelry and Fancy Goods, Front-st., above the Remington House, Pomeroy. Particular atten-tion paid to repairing all articles in my line. 1-1 T. WHITESIDE, Manufacturer of Boots

and Shoes, Front Street, three doors above Stone bridge. The best of work, for Ladies and Gentlebe found. LEATHER DEALERS. McQUIGG & SMITH, Leather Dealer a party; a rude "jumper" had been built, enemy. and Pinders, Court street, 2 doors below the Ban and opposite Branch's Store, Pomeroy, 0. MANUFACTURES. POMEROY Rolling-Mill Co. have con-

stantly on and, and hake to order, a superior quality of fron of all sizes. Orders promptly executed, by application to the Agent at the Mill, or to 1-1. L. F. POTTER, Cincinnati. COALPORT Salt Company. Office in Cooper's Building Consport, O. Salt for Country trade. Retail, thirty-five cents per bushel. 1-1 SUGAR-RUN Salt Company. Salt twen- sped on in the forest path. ty-five cents per bushel. Office near the Furnace, 1-1 C. GHANT, Agent.

POMEROY Salt Company. Salt twenty-But she nestled close to my side, and monster. DABNEY Salt Company, Coalport. Salt twenty-five cents per bushel for country trade.
I-1 G. W. COOPER, Necretary.

F. E. HUMPHREY, Blacksmith, in his even the sky from our path. The old pines I yelled, wept, cursed, prayed, but the amused at the mistakes he made, and his swayed and mouned in the increasing storm hungry devils cared not for curses or fun; and, as we are, just at this time, in F. LYMAN, Painter and Glazier, back and the snow fell fast and thick. I touched prayers. His companions weres till howlroom of P. Lambrecht's Jewelry Store, west side the horse with the whip and moved quickly ing and whining and venturing out upon fine humor, he, and you too, must indulge my arm. I heard nothing but the storm, give way. JOHN EISELSTIN, Saddle, Harness and low Coart. Fownt Street, three coors below Coart. Pomeroy, will execute all work on trusted to his care with meatness and dispatch. Saddles gotten up in the neatest style.

Trunk Manufacturer, Front Street, three coors below Coart. Pomeroy, will execute all work on the blood hissed and swept through my knotted veins. At last the neatest style.

The wolf still kept his hold upon Carry. None can dream how the blood hissed and swept through my knotted veins. At last the neatest style.

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The wolf still kept his hold upon Carry. None can dream how the blood hissed and swept through my knotted veins. At last the brute, hungry for his prey, gave a last the somewhat strange that he soluted have taken the Steamer "Liberty," and some correspondent further says:

"I perceive that a dispatch has been boarding the "Courier" and going up. This Bigler voted against the removal of Douany danger. Again the horse snorted in the brute, hungry for his prey, gave a

my heart. PETER CROSBIE, Wagon Maker, Mulberry street, west side, three deers Buck street, Pomeroy, Ohio. Manufacturer of Wagons, Eug-gies, Carriages, &c. All orders filled on short notice. unearthly howl, like a wail from a world was made by the wolf, and Carry's waist

and the storm howling overhead, a score The end had co of throats were fiercely yelling each other on to the feast. For a moment my senses reeled. But I felt Carry leaning heavily upon my shoulder, and I aroused.

But what hope was there? I had no and lights danced a

weapon, and the maddened devils were in eye-balls. The ovour path before and behind us. There hand would relax. was but one chance, and that was to push convulsively upon

There was a slim chance, and I grew black mass wri sick as I thought of Carry. The quiet cabin and happy hearth at home, fisshed swiftly through my brain. At that moment a dark shadow glided up by the side of our sleigh, and so wild and devilish a vell I never heard. My flesh crawled on they shot down into the darkness, I heard my bones; a cold shiver ran to my heart, something like the bay of the old house-and crept over my head, as though the dog and the firing of guns, but nothing hairs were standing on end. Two orbs more. glared out like demon lights, and I could Weeks and months passed away before hear the panting of the eager beasts .- the fearful delirium of that night left me. Finally grasping the lines and shouting I returned to consciousness in my father's

sharply to the horse, we shot away.

The horse needed no urging. At the act, that infernal chorus again burst out in earnest, and their dark forms leaped in black locks of twenty years had changed lengthened strides on either side of us.— to the silvery ones of eighty years of age.

The speed was fearful, and yet the yelling Look at this arm that clung to Carry. It devils kept pace. Turning to speak to is withered; I have never raised it since Carry, I saw a dark form leap into the path, that night. In my dreams I feel again that and as we sped ahead, his teeth shut with fearful night, and awake covered with the a vice-like snap, missing Carry and strip- cold, clammy sweat that gathered on me ping her shawl from her shoulders. With while on that pine. a shrick she clung to me, and with my arm The neighing of the horse, as he dashed I saved her from being dragged out of her into the clearing, had aroused the people seat.

I became maddened, reckless. I shouted told the brief story. The howling of the wolves arose on the blast, and with guns to the horse, now reeking with foam.

We went on at a fearful rate, the stumps and roots and uneven places in the road, scene. They found me senseless on the All was a wilderness, wild, grand, beauti- threat-ned at every instant to wreck our trunk of the tree, covered with blood, and

Home was three miles distant. O, for toward me. In turning at the sound of a world to give her a home! As the road their approach, he slipped, and went down struck the river bank, it turned shortly on upon the ice. the brink of a fearful precipice. Here Our people looked long for Carry Mason, there was a new danger. It was a difficult but did not find her till next morning. place, and there was not only danger of upsetting, but of being hurled into the a corpse. The wolves had not picked her

There was a path across this angle of and where logs had been hauled out. It the oozing water had frozen and fastened was a mile nearer this way to a clearing, than by the river; but I durst not attempt wolf had not released his death-grasp; for

On we sped. That fearful pack neck

sill, and the deer stopped in the forest to ahead, and hung in dark masses. A de-

'Twas a beautiful home in the wilder- A few moments more! The wolves ness! The spring brought us neighbors. seemed to feel that we had a bad chance, 'Twas a great day when a neighbor came for they howled more devilish than ever. in and purchased land across the river .- With a sweep the horse turned in spite of He received a warm welcome from pioneer me. The left runner struck high on the hearts; and by the ready agency of pioneer roots of a pine, and the sleigh swung over bank. I watched the smoke from the op- as I heard his quick footsteps dying out

from the fireside where dwelt as beautiful shriek from Carry arrested them in their sound of familiar footsteps.

Across the river was the home of Carrie With a broken limb, I wildly kept them at Mason. Before the haze of mellow au- bay for a moment, but fiercer and closer grammar, we mill write to him and retumn had dropped its dreary hue on leaf curged the gnashing teetis. Carry lay in- quest him to introduce a "Bill," and try and stream, I had learned to love her, and sensible on the ground before me. There hard, too, to have it pass and become a law, to tell herso, in the still mooulight of that was one more chance. A stunted pine for the prevention and final stop, too, of hidden home. The leaves faded, and the grew upon the outer edge of the bank, winter winds swept through the forest, and shot out nearly horizontally over the but we cared little for that. The snow fell river below, full a hundred feet from the lit is admitted, we believe, on all sides,

bright, and our hearts were alive with hap- Dashing madly on their teeth with my loss of bridges, by the freshet of the 26th piness and hope. When the spring opened cudgel, I yelled with the waning energy of May last, was owing to the accumulaand the birds returned, we were to be of despair, grasped Carry with one arm, married. A winter evening party in a and dashed recklessly out upon the pine. tion of "drift-wood" in our water-courses, new country. Did you ever attend one, I thought not of the danger; I cared not. and not to the hight of the water alone reader? There are large hearts there to I braved one danger to escape a greater. There has been too much timber chopped I reached the branches; I breathed free as and thrown into the creeks for the last Carry and I had been invited to attend I heard the fierce growl of the baffled eight or ten years. It has been pretty

and in this we started. Ten miles were I turned my head, and God of mercy! well cleaned out by the high freshets of soon passed, and we found ourselves in as A long shadow was gliding along on the the past season, and now is the time to do merry and happy a throng as ever gathered trunk of our last refuge. Carry was help- something to prevent a similar calamity on a frontier. The huge fire crackled on less, and it required all the strength of to the one we have sustained the past seathe wide hearth, and old-fashioned fun and intense despair to hold her and remain upon frolic rang out until a late hour. The moon the slippery trunk. I turned to face the son. "An ounce of preventive is worth a had gone down when we started for home, wolf-he was within reach of my arm. I pound of cure." We are not clothed with and the snow began to fall, but we heeded struck with my fist, and again those fear- Executive power or patronage, but, as Mr. it not, for we talked fast, as the stout horse ful jaws shut with a snap, as my hand Van Buren would say in his messages, brushed his head. With a demoniac growl "we would most respectfully call the at-Carry grasped my arm and whispered, hist! The wind shricked over the tops of the dark pines, and I laughed at her fears.

Only for help—for a weapon—for a foothold the dark pines, and I laughed at her fears.

Only for help—for a weapon—for a foothold tention of (not Congress,) the tax-paying on earth, where I could grapple with the sovereigns to this subject."

talked with less glee. In spite of all my I heard the long fangs craunch into the Editor-in-chief since he left Athens, but efforts, a shadow would creep over my own flesh and the smothered breathing as he we have read his three letters in the Telecontinued to make sure his hold. Oh! it The road wound among a dense growth was horrible! I beat him over the head, of pines, which shot upward and veiled but he only deigned a munching growth. we must acknowledge we were highly

posed to make some atonement for the ung downward, liberty he had taken in going down stream. the abyss, fast garrength. The for we find by reading his third letter, that he took the liberty and went up to Athens, n my nostrils. whed across my a little distance back of the hill from Pomeroy where he started from. He, instantly close iding skirt. I

gs = Neutral in nothing."

Y. JANUARY 18, 1859.

lake a bare, whom hounds and horn pursue, Pants to the place, from whomes at first she flew Wonder what took him to Athens? Any nched as if to legal business on Land? Any m-l business under consideration? Pshaw-fie on This is the very best world to live in,
To lond or to spend or to give in,
And to get a fine lady we all have to own

It is the very best world that ever was known.

He seems to be at a loss to account, and thinks it "a curious circumstance" that nature has so arranged her handy-work as to have "the rivers to run close by the principal towns," "no doubt" if he would take "a glance at Geography and the report of travelers," he would think it "a curious circumstance" that steamers and rail cars are so arranged that they could take some men around "Robin Hoods" barn," past "flourishing city or town" to-but never mind we'll tell the balance in our next opistle.

There is a charm attached to our old haunts and associations that will not leave us; we revisit them in our dreams, and sometimes in person with warm hearts and outstretched arms-this is all right, so we and the old house-dog they rushed to the write. He thinks it was "a singularity that there were no ladies on the boat from Pomeroy to Cincinnati." If he knew as the wolf feeling his way on an icy branch much about this as we do, he would think it no "singularity" at all. The "ladies" mammas, for aught we know, knew that there a certain fine, modest, unassuming gentleman on board, and fearing that he might captivate them, kept them at orushed bones-I thanked God for that. home. "Why, how could they" do otherwise? We find that he was more fortunate, however, "on the R. R., a belle or again that night. two of the colored persuasion honored" with their presence for a short distance, but no others." Dark and gloomy ride color or rotundity, but only but but

but never mind, the "locos" will find that out next fall. To be serious now, about matters and Dear Telegraph: We did indulge the things, we hope our friend, that is, the hope that we might have been able to be aforesaid Editor, has arrived safe and hands, a comfortable log cabin peered out like a flash, burying us in the new snow. at Pomeroy before Mr. Plants left for the sound at Columbus, after his visit to from the dense woodland on the opposite Away sped the horse, and my heart sank But it was not the smoke I cared so much horse, and shot by us a number of rods as but we should have been better pleased to safely seated in that costly stone building about. I only knew that it curled upward we were thrown out upon the bank. A have seen and conversed with him on a -not the stone building above the bridge; and dreamed as I watched the river, until hope of arousing the folks in the cabins. can use our tongue with more celerity or writing about "bridges" reminds us of the moon threw down its beautiful path- I had no time to shout again; hot breath than we can handle the quill. But, not- the "stone-bridge" at Pomeroy. Have way of shining silver, and listened for the burned upon me, and the dark masses withstanding our bungling manner in clas-

> Confound the Bridge, what made it fall? Why, the arch gave way, and then the wall, The arch took sick with a crushing spasm, And then collapsed, and left a chasm. This, we believe, is the only reason That we can give, tho' out of season. What's to be done, do you wish to know it? Why, build a new one, so says the poet, Make a ten foot fill, then build with rocks, And not repair with wooden blocks, Rocks are plenty, and TIMBER SCARCE, Cash abundant, and people flerce. Go to Ledlie, Brown and Ellis, And if they won't do their duty just come and tell us. We'll make them build it, arch and wall, Or we'll mind these gonts, perhaps, next fall, It must be built, for it doth muck annoy,

Some country reople, and are Pomeroy. There now, you have the sub-li-ma-lu dicrous. Well, we are not in fault for we are at this time, under the necessity of writing with a musical pen, plucked from the pinions of an old musical goose; made and repaired by a patent pen-maker, purchased from a musical Frenchman, to the tune of V, anway the said the d musical Frenchman played a tune on a "harp of a thousand strings," over us-though further this deponent sayeth not, lest he might not have room to say that he was We have heard nothing, as yet, from the your musical friend, troublesome correspondent, and somewhat of a queer fellow BUSY BODY.

JANUARY 10, 1859.

Who Killed Cock Robin?

Forney (now at Washington,) writes to entirely. the "Press," that "Mr. Buchanan, who demanded that the ax should fall upon through the wood. Again Carry grasped the pine. I almost wished the tree would us in being a little funny likewise. We the neck of Mr. Douglas, does not hesitate think it somewhat strange that he should to say that he signed the warrant." The

JAMES WRIGHT, Saddle and Harness alarm. There was no sound above the Rutland, O.

Again the horse snorted in the brute, hungry for his prey, gave a we think, was taking a little too much lib glas from the committee, and that the wrench and nearly threw me from the pine. Storm. I felt my cheek grow white and Carry was helpless and insensible. Even or the lib of cold, and I felt the blood run quick back to the craunching teeth of the monster did esty and temperance habits. But, if he caucus. Mr. Bigler's vote is his own concern—though it is somewhat inconsistent not awaken her from the deadly swoon into were a drinking man we might forgive such with his alleged devotion to the doctrine which she had fallen. Another wrench liberty. We cannot do it in his case, yet of Congressional intervention for the prowith his alleged devotion to the doctrine of fiends. I heard it. Its dismal, heartchilling echoes had not died away on the but the hold upon the skirt of her dress.

was made by the wolf, and Carry's waist
we are disposed to overlook the mistake in
tection of slavery—but I have the best all on board, who were prepared to deal
but the hold upon the skirt of her dress.

part, as it was the day after "Christmas,", reasons for saying that the President counwith him in a summary manner, the black-

BY AN OLD STAGER.

Mississippi and Ohio rivers, and never but on general topics. Of course, his life, without seeing on board the steamers more as an itinerant, was full of interest to me, thriving business on the boats where time traveled from place to place; that he was hangs heavily on the hands of the passen- often hungry, and never had over ten dolgers, and the blacklegs carry off large lars at once. sums of money. They usually remain on board but a day or two-long enough to verify this statement, he took from his have their true character exposed.

These gentry had become such an intol. I glanced at it. There was a hole in it erable nuisance that the capiains of the with a ring attached! It was certainly the on board; and not unfrequently a brace of nati.

their profession was discovered. During one of my trips the boat put in in Arkansas, who was converted under my at the mouth of the Arkansas river, and as preaching." usual, I took a stroll on shore. I heard the bell for the departure of the steamer, mind that he was an imposter; in short he and hastened back to the landing. As I was on my way, I was overtaken by a gen- ner time, I had an opportunity to whisper tleman with a broad-brimmed hat, green my views to the captain, and while we goggles, and a white neck-cloth, tugging were at dinner, his state-room was searched. ng with a large valise.

"I am rather late, am I not?" said he. as he joined me.

"True enough, sir," I replied respectfully, for the gentleman was a clergyman, a Methodist itinerant, I supposed. "My value is rather heavy, and I feared I should loose the boat."

"Let me help you carry it, sir," He accepted my civil offer, and I took oold of the valise, which was certainly loaded very heavily for a Methodist parson. In a few moments we reached the steamer, and I passed on board, but my emptying his pockets, and then throwing new acquaintance had accomplished but him overboard. The money taken from

half the distance, when the plank cauted, him was paid over to his victims. and he was thrown into the river. Fortunately for him, I was prompt in my efforts ming vigorously toward the shore, cursto rescue him, and he was immediately ing the captain with quite as much zeal drawn on board, with no other detriment than a thorough ducking.

My friend, whom, as I never learned his

name, I shall have to call the Rev. Mr. Gog- ful lesson. gles, retired to a vacant state-room. It was now nearly dark, and I did not see him

ble devoted to cards; in a word, there was maintain for themselves the social position gambling without stint. No one objected to which they have been accustomed, but to the practice, so long as it was not done extend the benefits of that position to their were gentle whisperings in the old trees. As they bowed their heads in the winds, a holy anthem floated up from the vast temple where nature breathes fresh and the position to the players, as they were again, as I tottered out. My sisters led me to a grave on the position to the by professional blacklegs. I never played, but I often stood by the table to observe that. Well, we read somewhere, we believe by professional blacklegs. I never played, but I often stood by the table to observe the progress of the grave of all my youth-hoped. How madly I shouted to the noble the progress of the players, as they were agitated that. Well, we read somewhere, we believe by professional blacklegs. I never played, but I often stood by the table to observe the progress of the progress of the players, as they were agitated that. Well, we read somewhere, we believe to the following that the tottered to the tottered to the the tottered the tottered to the tottered to the following that the tottered that. Well, we read somewhere, we believe that the tottered to the tottered that the tottered th that. Well, we read somewhere, we believe by professional blacklegs. I never played, wives and children. A woman who marin Hudibras, "Our likeness make us won- but I often stood by the table to observe ries is entitled to be kept in the same rank looks of the players, as they were agitated We entirely disavow these doctrines .--

confound the word; we can't think just served on the opposite side of the table a son and daughter, who become man and now what kind of a word to put in here-'cleaned out.

was a skillful player, and time after time of a couple, who, by great perseverence, he swept the board of ali that had been have acquired possession of immense staked. In a short time his companions wealth, and are living in a style of ease city of Columbus, but indisposition and Athens, and his beholding the "sparkling had enough of it and withdrew. He had and splendor which is no more than the the bad state of the roads prevented us. eyes and rose tints" of the person that won a large sum of money, and was evi- reward of industry. Will anybody say The maddened pack had followed the We contemplate writing to him, however, gave him "an explanation," and that he is dently satisfied with his evening's work. that the children of such "old folks"

the passengers had retired, and then left. parents? Much curiosity had been manifested to The idea is preposterous. They have subject of some importance, than to have we don't mean it, for by going there he know who and what he was. Nobody had no right to such laxury, they have done seen him before, and nobody remembered nothing to deserve it; and if their parents when he came on board, and what seemed are honest in dividing their property most singular of all, he was not seen the among them, they can have no means of next day, though the boat was not stopped supporting it. Yet marriages are conduring the night.

fast time my Methodist friend made his which they have been accustomed under appearance.

for the good service you did me last eve- phers and fostered by lady pride-that are ning. I am poor; I have none of this filling our country with "poor old maids," world's goods. I trust that all my treas- coquettish young ladies, with nice cigar ures are laid up in Heaven. But the Lord smoking, good-for-nothing men, and our will reward you if I cannot."

"Don't mention it, my dear sir. I am barbarous old bachelors.-North British happy to have been the means of saving Mail.

We conversed a while upon the matter, and my friend then spoke of having a service on board, if agreeable to the passen- in three quarts of boiling water. After gers. Of course it was agreeable, and the the mixture has cooled, sprinkle it over parson prayed and exhorted with a zeal two bushels of wheat, stirring it through that would have done honor to the most until the whole be wet. Put it up in a celebrated of the revivalists.

The impresion produced by the services, I am sorry to say, was not permanent, for it was believed that he had landed or been prevent it being sown immediately, spread lost overboard. He played, and swept the it thinly on a dry floor, giving it an occaboard as before. Some of the weaker ones sisted turning, and it will not suffer injury began to think he was the devil in dis- for weeks. gaise, and their belief was almost confirmed when the next day nothing could be foundof him.

The passengers made him the subject of their conversation, and quite an excitement was kindled. The captain swore, if he appeared again, he would throw him into the river. A thorough search was made for him but all in vain. My Methodist friend was especially indignant, and believed it would be a good plan to hang every gambler. As soon as the true character was discovered, I agreed with him

One young man from Cincinnati was particularly distressed in the sudden disappearance of the blackley, for he had, under the influence of an overdose of brandy, staked and lost a half eagle, which his mother had given him just before her death. It was not the loss of money that distressed him, for he had plenty of that: it was the associations connected with the America almost all the prize stock he coin itself. There was a history belong- could get from the late royal shows in ing to it, he said, and he would give the England and France. The entire stock is gambler double the value of it, if he would valued at £5,000. The freight alone will return it, with a little ring attached to it. cost £1,000.

That evening, to the disappointment of

of the steamer was again searched in vais for him, and it seemed certain that he could not have gone ashore.

I have made several passages up the Rev. Mr. Goggles, not about the gambler. or less professional gamblers. It is a He told me how cheaply he lived and

"I have only five, now," he said; and to pocket a half eagle.

boats did not knowingly permit one to come property of the young man from Cincin-"What is this ring for?" I asked.

> The liar! I had already made up my was the mysterious gambler. Before din-

"This piece was given me by a woman

A large sum of money was found there, and many of the gambler's tools, as well as the dress the "unknown" Lad worn. "Parsa, can you swim?" asked the captain as the Rev. Mr. Goggles came

upon the boiler deck. "A little," he replied, with a demure

"You will have a chance to try; I am going to throw you overboard." The captan took him by the collar, and

explained the matter to the astonished passengers, who were quite ready to assist in

The last we saw of him, he was swim as he had used in praying and exhorting. The young man from Cincinnati got his

cherished coin, and I trust learned a use-

Position.

"Men should not marry," it is com-As usual in the evening, there was a ta- monly said, "unless they cannot only

this inuendo, to insinuate anything like by the fickle chances of a moment. It should be the aim of every married While I was thus watching them I ob- couple to make their own fortunes. No well dressed gentleman, who was regard- wife, are entitled to rely on their patriing with eager interest the plays of the mony, but should willingly commence life gamblers. He manifested a desire to en- at a lower step in the social ladder than gage in the place of one who had been that occupied by their parents, so that they may have the merit and happiness of rising. It was soon apparent that the new comer if possible, to the top. Imagine the case He smoked on the boiler deck until all should live in the same grandeur as their

> tracted on the principle that the married The next day was Sunday, and at break- couple shall be able to keep up the rank to the paternal roof. It is such notions as My young friend, I have to thank you this engendered by Malthusian philosocolonies, alas, with most miserable and

TO PREVENT SMUT IN WHEAT .- Dissolve half a pound of Sulphate of Copper heap, turning it occasionally for an hour, when it will be ready for sowing.

Should wet weather or any other cause

The above was received from a very intelligent as well as extensive farmer and miller, who says, in regard to it,

"Where this has been carefully carried out, it has been found effectual in preventing smut in wheat. Of course, no man should sow smutty wheat, but even

smutty wheat will produce grain perfeetly free from smut, if it be carefully dressed as above. The reason that Sulphate of Copper produces this result, is, that smut being a fungus, which, when the balls are broken, attaches itself to the ends of the wheat, and in many cases kills the wheat and grows in its place. The solution kills the fungus, but is not powerful enough to hurt the wheat. Care should be taken to prevent any animal cating grain dressed with this preparation, as it is poisonous."

PRIZE STOCK .- Mr. A. Barrett, of Henderson, Ky, has shipped from Ireland for

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE .- The wife of Morrissey, the prize tighter, has made storm, when it was answered from a score The incarnate devil had not released his and some people are apt to be a little thick-O. WHALEY. Surgeon Dentist, the means of the indignation and some people are apt to be a little thick-blank the means of the indignation the means of the indignation that the means of the indignation the means of the indignation that the means of the means of the indignation that the means of the indignation that the means of the means of the indignation that the means of the means of the indignation that the means of the indignation that the means of the means of the indignation that the means of the means of the means of the indignation that the means of the mea the means of knowing of the indignation laudanum, within the past few days. Both

DENTISTRY. D. C. WHALEY. Surgeon Dentist,